Fur-Ewig – Gramscian Politics in Sirohi

By Louis Althusser

Introduction
By Jacques Derrida

The following work just means how to get talking as we know the bureaucratic Althusser – in that Arab style – I mean it is actually Gramscian so it means elliptical talking in Averroes but as politics and cinema.

I. Spirit and Hegel

How is this my life? Sirohi is busy having sex and dancing with a woman, he is just a sexual person with them. But actually he loves them, many women. He is like Lacan, joking as well. It means something like our joke – we

have never danced, we are atoms that are constant, he keeps swerving and they swerve – De Rerum Natura.

I. Hegemony

A simple news piece, covered each day. Mired, and in letters as well, books published, and a culture of following French philosophy. Even teaching the divine Hegel, to train the people, and intellectual formation is back. I meant even a speculation on the news, which is some meditation on philosophy. I call this two processes at work – news and philosophy.

II. Editing to Cinema Criticism and Making Films in Divine Disorder

I mean then keep making films with this process, keep imagining and talking like Sirohi. Like Tarantino in fact, and divine the world.

III. I call this Encounter predicted now

I mean then we were worried about the meeting finally, will it work out, with all this hesitation, contingency, uncertainty, elipses.

Sirohi now predicts it elliptically and perfectly, has practiced it as well. It just becomes a Sartrean interrogation each day.

Conclusion

Translate in this sense – Derrida is transformed to a militant banter – to get it started – just reflect on the films and call it a Spanish conjuncture – talk and banter is simple the process reflects a lot on the conjuncture – just talk.

I have practiced this a lot – just start acting, and keep acting like Sirohi – it can get dilemmatic – like problems one

cannot respond to – but the Arabic act is best – one keeps rambling.

A Direction –

I was walking up and down, in a joke. And then got my directions in theatre – I was supposed to keep walking downstairs and talking on radio which then went in the direction of Mao, and his processes recently – even translate this – like mis-sentimaunte – a certain lack of taste in the joke that we could die. And then lightness – that we are finally free. Inara. That book where philosophers are walking around and Sirohi is with his lovers. Helen then says she knows how to talk to me. This way. It is simply an encounter.